

EL CONEJO DE JACK.

A RABBIT ROUND-UP IN ANTELOPE VALLEY.

An Exciting Hunt Graphically Described—Flashes of Gray and Streaks of Blood in the Air—Something About Rabbits in General.

The surname of the rabbit family is *Lepus*. Whether there is any connection between this title and the rabbit's gait is an open question. It is a fact not generally known, that there are four branches of this fleet-footed tribe in California, all of whom have made their mark, though two of them, the sage-brush and the mountain varieties, are comparatively unknown to the general public. The other two, the cottontail and the jack rabbit, need no introduction.

The sage-brush rabbit is smaller than the cottontail, is of a bluish gray color and is found only in brushy highlands and never in large numbers.

The mountain rabbit is larger than the jack rabbit, with a heavier body, shorter legs, and in color is a whitish gray. Excepting during the winter, it makes its home along the summits of the mountain ranges, and has often been mistaken, by the tenderfoot hunter, for a fawn.

The dominion of the cottontail rabbit (Spanish *conejo*) reaches from shore to shore, and is well known to young Nimrods through the medium of the snare and the "figure four" traps.

Probably the largest family west of the Mississippi is that of the long-eared individual known in American parlance as the jack rabbit. This is the *lebre* of the Spanish, though some facetious Americans have referred to him as the *conejo de Jack*. He is first cousin to the English hare, though more Brother-Jonathan-like in build. Like the Apache Indian, he prefers the brushy plains as a place of abode. The San Joaquin Valley, the Mojave and Colorado deserts are his happy hunting-grounds. Here he holds almost undisputed sway, and may be seen during the day under nearly every bush, and by the way, the bushes are not very far apart. At night he goes forth with teeth and appetite like a lawn-mower, and woe be unto the grainfield, the orchard and vineyard. A lath fence he regards as an appetizer rather than a barrier.

Various plans have been suggested for ridding the land of this herbivorous army. The most plausible and promising was the one to introduce into the ranks a contagious and fatal disease, which should be to the rabbits what smallpox and whisky have been to the North American Indian. And all the people said, "Great scheme; welcome to the Pell Destroyer," and every fellow except the inventor said, under his breath, "What a fool I was that I didn't think of that!"

Accordingly, three dozen infected hares were brought from England and turned loose upon the plains to spread death and destruction among their cousins. But, alas! The originator of the theory was an Eastern man, who had never been in California, and under the salubrious influence of the climate the foreigners immediately got well.

It will be seen, then, that the rabbit drives or round-ups are not indulged in merely for sport, but also as a retaliation upon a pest as destructive as the Rocky Mountain locust. Such was the motive of the good people of Antelope Valley in sending out to aid the world an invitation to partake of their hospitality and help them surround their rabbits.

A round corral about 50 feet in diameter was constructed of wire fencing, and from a narrow opening in one side, wings of the same material were run out in each direction half a mile, thus forming an immense inverted V.

About 8 o'clock in the morning the people began to arrive at the appointed places of rendezvous. They came on a war footing. There were red-headed men on yellow mules, and bare-footed boys on spotted horses. There were blonde girls in red wagons drawn by white horses. There were citizens in carriages and on foot, and all joined in declaring war. It was the morning of a great battle and skirmishing was soon to commence. Strange, as it may seem, but clubs were the only weapons allowed, and all dogs were left at home.

The rallying points were on the line of a vast semi-circle with the concave side toward the open wings of the corral, two miles away. At 9 o'clock the order came to deploy right and left from these points so as to form a continuous line, the wagons, horsemen and infantry being about equally interspersed. By this time the secret had leaked out, and the unfortunate jacks within the circle were making bold dashes to get through the line, consequently the order to march was promptly obeyed. At the start the men were about 50 yards apart. Far as the eye could reach across the sagebrush stretched the strange cavalcade. Never before was seen a line of battle with infantry, cavalry and wagons all in the front. Now we were well under way, and the enemy was liable to be encountered under every bush. Nearly every rabbit we started tried to get through the line, and our gesticulations in trying to turn them were painful to behold. When it became evident that they were about to escape, a dozen clubs went flying through the air, with about one chance in 10 of stopping them. Mounted officers dashed up and down the line, trying to keep it closed. Away in the distance, on a high pole, fluttered a white flag, which marked the location of the corral into which we expected to march and raise a black flag later on. As the advance continued, the line of course contracted, so that when the ends came within the wings we were about 10 feet apart. Now we were beating every bush and starting many rabbits for the second time. A continuous yell resounded along the line as the excitement grew more intense. The air was full of fork-handles and base-ball bats with zig-zag flashes of gray lightning darted between them. The four blonde girls in the wagon to my left, who had been heard to declare that they couldn't think of killing a rabbit, clambered out in rapid succession and began looking for clubs. Still further to the left I saw my hostess trying to cut a streak of gray fur in two with a lath. A flying fugitive tried to pass the man on my right, and was batted up against a broncho horse, causing compound fracture of the harnes and buggy. At this point, by common consent, a charge began, the vehicles falling back. There was a space of 200 yards between us and the corral, and it was covered over by low weeds. Here the rabbits were hiding, some under nothing more than their ears. From this on I saw nothing distinctly, except that every man was trying to hit from two to four rabbits at once. There was dust and confusion in the atmosphere. Glancing up I saw that a solid column of gray-

coats was going into the corral along each wing and continuing their mad flight from opposite directions around the inside of the corral fence. With a shout for which I cannot be accounted I dashed in and ran without stopping to the farther side, where, standing in one place, I batted right and left double-action strokes as the rabbits came charging up from opposite directions, knocking one at each end of the stroke as long as they continued to come. A hundred men were within that small arena and every one was busy. It had the appearance of a gymnastic annex to an insane asylum. But the end was near. As the last rabbits died the long-continued yell subsided, though the red streaks left on the air by the bloody clubs were visible for some moments longer.

After surveying the scene of carnage for a time we were escorted to the neighboring schoolhouse and banqueting. Around the festive board we fought our battle over again, and voted roast ox to be eminently the thing to set before a hungry rabbit-chaser.

OUR NEIGHBORS.

UNIVERSITY PLACE, May 4.—[Correspondence of THE TIMES.] There will be two Bands of Hope oratorical contests in University Church during this month. The first contest, on May 11th, will be open to young men and young ladies about 18 years of age. The second contest, on May 12th, is open to boys and girls about the age of 14. Each of the contests are for Demorest silver medals. The admission fee to each contest is 25 cents. The proceeds are to go to the new W.C.T.U. building in the city.

Runaways are getting to be quite frequent in this place. Last Wednesday, about noon, two horses attached to a two-seated carriage came dashing down Wesley avenue to Jones street, where they turned and ran till they were driven by some men to the rear of Mr. Lloyd's new residence, where they were captured. The damage was very slight. The owner's name could not be ascertained.

Mr. Mat Wolfe died last Tuesday morning at his residence on Goodwell avenue. He has been an invalid for some years, but has only been confined to his house for a few weeks. With his death, this place loses one of its best citizens. The funeral services were conducted by Dr. Warner at the church. The remains were interred in Rosedale Cemetery.

Robert J. Burdette lectured last Thursday night in the University Chapel. Subject: "Advice to Young Men." There was a large audience present, composed mostly of young men and women. The proceeds go to the Athletic Club of the University.

We are having the pleasure (?) of another shower. G. A. S.

W. H. C. Entertainment at Compton. COMPTON, May 3.—[Correspondence of THE TIMES.] The ladies of Shiloh W.R.C. of Compton gave an entertainment upon the evening of May 1st, which was a creditable affair, certainly, to the corps. The cantata, "The Flower Queen," was selected for the occasion, and under the direction of Prof. Whitney was very well produced. The fifty young girls in snowy white, with a profusion of flowers, is always a pretty one, and each stepped to the front of the stage with her own flower in hand, and sang her song, it could not be other than pleasing. Mabel McFarland was chosen for the queen, and she did her part finely; her clear, bird-like tones reached the highest notes without a quaver. She has had the choicest training, added to the natural gift, and time, as she grows to womanhood, will develop a lovely voice which any one might wish to claim for their own.

Refreshments were served by the ladies. An improvised house of canvas was arranged under the heavy trees, which proved warm and comfortable. The under-taking was a grand one for the ladies, but success attended them and crowned them with laurels. There will probably be a net gain to the corps of \$75.

C. C.

RESTORING A LANDMARK.

An Old Liberty Pole to Be Restored to Its Old Place.

[San Diego Bee.] The old liberty pole, which a gale of a few years ago blew down, will be again raised today in the little city park. The same identical pole was put into position by a few patriotic citizens early in July, 1870.

This little plaza was then the center of the town of New San Diego, and although Horton's addition of 600 acres had already been purchased for about \$175, and had also been surveyed into blocks of town lots, there was little of the present city to be seen in that locality. But the little patriotic band mentioned above held an interesting Fourth of July celebration, and indulged in the usual reading of the declaration amid the chorus of the "Star-spangled Banner." Capt. Smith, then in command at the barracks, kindly loaned them a 30-foot flag, and the affair was as enjoyable to the participants as were similar and larger gatherings in more central parts of the Union.

The old pole was then something more than 100 feet in height, and it carried its handsome banner very proudly in the South Pacific breeze. Today the same pole, shortened somewhat by accident and the dwarfing hand of time, but otherwise in a good state of preservation, will again be erected, and probably at no very distant day will wave the stars and stripes over a city of phenomenal prosperity, which is fast becoming a metropolis, and which is even now the financial center of the southwest: long may it stand, emblem of the vitality and recuperative power of San Diego and a constant reminder of the American principles of the early settlers.

A Little Plot Well Tilled.

[Alhambra.] It is astonishing, said a friend, how much a man can do around his home, at odd times, to make it beautiful. A large blue grass plot, smooth and well kept, is a joy forever. A few shrubs, palms and roses add much to the beauty of the place. I keep a cow and chickens, grow blackberries, raspberries, strawberries, all the lemons we can use, a few orange trees, peach, pear, plum and apricots enough to eat until fruit comes again. I grow all the potatoes we use and most of our vegetables. Myself and family do all our own work—it only requiring my odd time night and mornings—and the work is pleasant and healthful, to say nothing of the solid enjoyment we derive from fresh fruit, cream, butter and eggs, strictly prime. Why, sir, I would not change my present mode of living if I owned a bank. I'll tell you more about my expenses, and how we are laying up something for old age, besides enjoying the present, at another time, if you will promise not to put my name in the papers. Good-by.

ROOMS to rent. Get a tenant by advertising in THE TIMES.

LETTERS TO THE TIMES.

Card from J. F. Walker.

LOS ANGELES, May 6.—[To the Editor of THE TIMES.] Your article in last Friday's Times, in reference to a crooked transaction, with which you have connected my name, has done me serious injury, and I seek this, my first, opportunity for correcting the same, with the confident hope that my good name will be reestablished before the public. Mr. Ross, whom it is claimed I have robbed and defrauded on his deathbed, has been my friend for some time. I admit having borrowed from him \$170 in the shape of a draft, but purely as a business proposition between man and man. This money was borrowed for the sole purpose of visiting San Francisco, whither I was called on business. The money was thus used. Upon arriving at San Francisco, I found it necessary to proceed to Virginia City in the interests of my father's business. The story circulated by some unknown enemy that I had departed to escape the payment of this acknowledged debt to Ross is a malicious lie, of which my presence in the city now is more than sufficient evidence. Since my return here Friday night I have exercised the greatest diligence to ascertain to whom I could repay the money borrowed from Ross, but without success. I now stand willing and ready to repay to the executor or administrator of Mr. Ross's estate the amount due. This in itself is, or should be, conclusive evidence that I have never attempted or intended to do him a wrong. J. F. WALKER.

[The publication to which Mr. Walker refers did not first appear in this paper, but his denial is published all the same.—ED. TIMES.]

For Protection.

LOS ANGELES, May 3.—[To the Editor of THE TIMES.] The Los Angeles Herald says editorially:

"That a high protective tariff is no benefit to labor is most manifest in the wages now paid to operatives in New England mills and to the hands of New England farms. One dollar a day is regarded as excellent pay for full-grown, competent men in the New England factories, and \$25 per month is obtainable on the farms in the Eastern States. These are the very rates paid before the war, when the tariff was about as low as ever it was in the United States. This is a simple statement of facts."

Yes, "a simple statement of facts" for those who will believe them, but I happen to know better. I have lived in the East and worked in a factory all my life until the last six months, and I think I ought to know something in regard to the working men there. The average price paid to the common laborer in mills or factories is \$1.50 a day (10 hours), and the skilled workman gets from \$2 to \$4, some even more. I myself got \$2.50 a day. These figures must not be considered with any regard to circumstances in Los Angeles, for I hired a house for \$6 a month that would cost me \$30 or \$40 here. I could buy a suit of clothes for \$25 that here would cost me \$40 to \$50, and other things accordingly. My brother, who is working on a farm there, gets \$1.25 a day and board the year round.

As for the "rates paid just before the war," I will simply say my father at that time worked on a farm for \$16 a month, boarding himself, and paid \$13 a barrel for flour. Flour now costs from \$4 to \$6 a barrel.

The Democratic press need not undertake to palm off such stuff as the above on the working men for facts, for we understand the tariff question just as well as they do, and will vote for protection every time.

WILLIAM SHANNON.

The Hen Problem.

TWENTY-EIGHT.

LOS ANGELES, May 4.—[To the Editor of THE TIMES.] Commencing with eggs: If three half eggs are laid by three half hens, what would one half hen lay? She would lay one-third of three half eggs, which would be one-half egg, and two halves or one whole hen would lay two times one-half egg, or one (1) egg; but it takes her three half days to do this; now, what would she lay in one-half day? She would lay one-third of two half eggs, which would be two-sixths of one egg, and in two halves, or one whole day, she would lay two times two-sixths of one egg, which would be four-sixths of one egg. Now we have got what one hen lays in one day; now what would six hens lay in one day? Why, six times four-sixths of one egg, which would be twenty-four-sixths eggs, or four eggs, of course. Now if six hens lay four eggs in one day, how many would they lay in seven days? Seven times four eggs, of course, which are 28 eggs. By the simple method of cancellation the true result is reached. Very truly, M. W. CONNOR.

TWENTY-EIGHT.

LOS ANGELES, May 4.—[To the Editor of THE TIMES.] If one and a half hens lay one and a half eggs in any time, then half a hen lays a half egg in the same time, and one whole hen lays one whole egg. The time given is one and a half days. Then one hen lays one egg in one and a half days. If she lays one egg in one and a half days, she lays two-thirds of an egg in a day, and six hens lay six multiplied by two-thirds, or four eggs, in a day, and in seven days they lay seven multiplied by four or twenty-eight.

SUSAN JONES.

TWENTY-EIGHT TAMBLEN.

DEL MAR, May 3.—[To the Editor of THE TIMES.] I herewith lay before you for an egg-sample a mental solution of your hen and egg problem:

If a hen and a half in a day and a half lay an egg and a half, then four times as many hens (six) of equally vigorous constitution, will, in the same time, lay four times as many eggs, which is six. Now as seven days are four and two-thirds times one day and a half days, then six multiplied by four and two-thirds is equal to 28 eggs as the fruit of seven days of hen labor. As the statement does not necessarily imply seven consecutive days, the maturing of the eggs is the hen's part of the problem.

A TOURIST ROOSTER.

LOFTY SCORN.

LOS ANGELES, May 4.—[To the Editor of THE TIMES.] Solution to the fresh racket: The lowest number that will contain 2, 3, 4, 5 or 6 exactly is 60. Now, 60 would give 1 remainder each time, but is not exactly divisible by 7. The lowest multiple of 60, with 1 added, that is exactly divisible by 7, is the fifth. The fifth multiple of 60 is 300, and 301 is the number.

EGGS ACTLY. We hate to be solving problems in lowest common multiple for full-grown people. What can you expect from a man who has to count eggs over in twos, threes, fours, fives, sixes and sevens before he can tell whether he is right or not.

SHORT AND DECISIVE.

SANTA ANA, May 4.—[To the Editor

of THE TIMES.] The answer to B. C. Whitlock's problem is 91 eggs.

J. G. WELCH.

Voices from the Barnyard. A FEW MORE EGGS-SAMPLES FOR THE LAY CONVENTION TO BROOD OVER. ED. TIMES: If a healthy hen can lay a quarter of an egg in four days, how many can an average rooster lay in four years.

BANTAM.

THIS WILL STUMP YOU.

ED. TIMES: If an able-bodied crowd can throw 75 ripe eggs at a green candidate in 30 minutes, how many eggs-clamations can said candidate get off before he says his "Now I lay me?"

AMERICAN EAGLE, JR.

EGGS ARE SUCH STUFF AS DREAMS ARE MADE OF.

ED. TIMES: If a soft-boiled egg will digest in one and three-quarter hours, how many hard-boiled eggs must a poet eat for supper to dream that he is riding through the nebula of Orion, mounted on a pea-green dragon with pink eyes and blue horns out blas?

COCHIN CHINA.

A FOWL SUGGESTION.

ED. TIMES: How many eggs can a neighbor's hen lay in my yard, befoh I can confiscate de hen, for violation ob domicile?

BLACK AFRICAN.

THE MINSTREL'S LAY.

ED. TIMES: If a hen can lay four eggs in seven days, how many years must a minstrel lay to earn as much as a hen?

GENOVEVA.

THE EASTERN QUESTION.

ED. TIMES: If a turkey can sit 14 days on 10 eggs, how many weeks can Greece keep a ministry without change?

CRESTED POLAND.

PLEASE EGGSPLAIN.

ED. TIMES: If a brown Leghorn cockerel can lay seven eggs in 15 days, how many songs can a black Spanish cavalier sing in three evenings, with one leg off.

CROW.

A PERTINENT HEN-QUIRY.

ED. TIMES: If one ripe egg will make five boarding-house omelettes, how many more egg problems will it take to transform every reader of THE TIMES into a howling maniac?

PETTERED PULLET.

Comparisons of Conscience.

[Philadelphia Times.]

The current session of Congress has furnished no more forcible illustration of the "practical" tendencies of the times than in the many opportunities it has afforded Senator Stanford to appear as the advocate of the Pacific railway companies. Many years ago the finely balanced conscience of John Quincy Adams prompted him to sell all the bank stock which he owned on entering Congress, in order that he might legislate on questions of currency, finance, etc., with a perfectly unbiased mind, or at least with such fairness that none could accuse him of using his public office as an avenue to private gain. Mr. Stanford has no such scruples, and what perhaps is even sorer than this is the fact that his course appears perfectly right to thousands of men who should be quick to condemn him. It may be asked, indeed, whether another man honest enough to imitate the example of Adams would not receive the epithet of fool for his course, were he to carry his courage into action. One need stand in the political lobbies but a few moments in our times to learn that only "dreamers" do these things now; sorry fellows, surely, who live upon their salaries, and sometimes die with all their debts paid and their trousers bagged at the knees. And yet the dreamer's place in the history of all worlds loses nothing by comparison with that of the "practical" statesmen and millionaires.

Reaping the Whirlwind.

[Santa Monica Outlook.]

We are told that J. D. Lynch, who has been contesting the seat of John Vandever, Congressman-elect from this district, "throws up the sponge." He thinks there is no chance for him to display his verbal flamboyance in the National House. However, his wounded ambition is not without a poultice. He went to Washington and posed as a contestant, and had several interviews with the President, in which he gave the head of the Nation a few pointers on the fortification of sweet wines and such things. The would-be Congressman, we are told, is very sore over his disappointment, and is severe on those whom he thinks ought to have been his friends. He says nothing, however, about his own infidelity, not only to those who befriended him, but to his party. Lynch was defeated by Demoresta, who worked and voted against him. He sowed the wind, now he has reaped the whirlwind.

Sidewalks.

John Haas, 65 Earl street, is prepared to lay artificial stone sidewalks and guarantee them. Prices reasonable.

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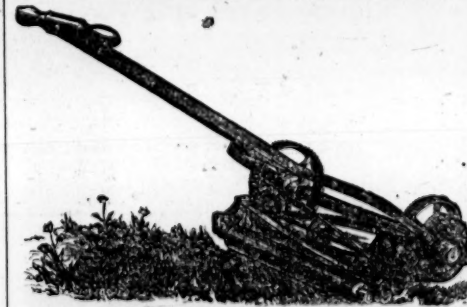
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Unclassified.

Voters, Attention.

OFFICE OF THE CLERK OF THE Board of Supervisors, Los Angeles county, California, March 5, 1888. Notice is hereby given that a re-registration of the voters of the county of Los Angeles, State of California, has this day been ordered, in accordance with section 149, et seq., Political Code. By order of the Board of Superv

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Wm. A. SPALDING, Secretary.

"The Times" has a larger bona-fide circulation than any other newspaper published in Southern California.

TODAY.

A matter of such vital importance to the city's welfare as the adoption or rejection of a new organic law should bring out every voter to the polls. The voting on the new charter takes place today. Citizens! to the polls!

VOTE for the New Charter.

UNDER the New Charter the people elect the most important city officers.

THE dollar-tax limit in the New Charter will insure economy and fair assessments.

THE work of street-improvement will go on twice as fast as at present under the New Charter.

THE city has outgrown the old charter. A vote for the new one is a vote for progress and improvement.

BUSINESS is improving throughout the East, and money is generally easier at the trade centers.

UNDER the New Charter four votes are necessary to pass a measure, and five to pass one over the Mayor's veto.

SHERMAN and Lincoln is a ticket which is being very favorably talked of in the East just now. It would sweep the country.

IGNATIUS DONNELLY's "Cryptogram" is to be issued this month. The publishers expect the sales to amount to a million copies.

It is said that the Emperor of China has thirty physicians and surgeons constantly employed. He must have a wonderful constitution.

If the New Charter be carried, the city will be able to build a complete sewer system and ultimately assume control of its water system.

JUDGE GRESHAM is fortunate in having the support of two Chicago papers which very seldom agree on any subject—the Tribune and Inter Ocean.

FIVE Councilmen, well paid, can do far more effective work than 15 unpaid citizens, who grudgingly devote a small portion of their time to the city affairs, once a week.

SAYS the Chicago Inter Ocean: "The boom in Southern California was genuine, the mistake was in going too fast." Wait a few months and we'll catch up again.

A NORTHERN CALIFORNIA contemporary asks: "Why will people lie?" Well, that has been the wonder of those who read their statements about this part of the State.

TEXAS is a large State, and will have a large number of gubernatorial tickets in the field, among others a Republican, Democratic, Prohibition, Labor and Farmers' Alliance.

THE Mills Tariff Bill has already had a very depressing effect upon manufacturing enterprises in the East. While it is very generally believed that it will not pass, still manufacturers are in doubt about it.

THE marriage of ex-Gov. Downey, noted in detail in our local columns, is the social surprise of the hour. Congratulations are in order all along the line. *Gobernador mio*, may you and yours "live long and prosper!"

OFFICERS in charge of the enterprise say that the location of the Nicaragua Canal will be complete from ocean to ocean early this month. The company expect to give out contracts and begin dredging the San Juan River at once.

SANTA ROSA's electric lights are turned off, the Mayor having decided that the city cannot afford the expense. This is about the worst step a city could take, as it advertises to all the world that business is dull, and scares people away who might help to infuse new life into its affairs.

THE Methodists gathered in conference in New York are having a very lively time over the question of admitting women as delegates. It seems to us that the ladies ought to secure the right to be heard in church matters before they can expect to be allowed full scope in politics.

UNDER the New Charter four of the five Police Commissioners are appointed by the Council. The fifth is the Mayor. The fact that by this arrangement the Chief of Police is no longer a member of the board is one of the best features of the instrument. The administrative and executive branches of the Police Department are thus wisely separated, and discords which have lately scandalized the public will be done away with.

POINTS OF THE MORNING'S NEWS.

Two brutal prize fights at Tia Juana. Another version of the death of Gen. Beem. Terrible railway accident and explosion near Locust Gap, Pa. Interview with Whitelaw Reid on Blaine's reported candidacy. Accident to a circus train in Ohio. The Emperor of Brazil very ill. Desperate shooting affray near Drummond, Mont. Gen. Crook at Chicago. Weather bulletin from Washington. Portland (Or.) laborers warn eastern workmen not to come to Oregon. The Lexington meeting to open today. Another Boulanger manifesto. Emp. ror Frederick has a relapse. Bismarck says that peace will be preserved. Yesterday's baseball games. Death of the oldest Mason in the world. Two men drowned in Lake Erie. Weekly clearing-house report. The Rock Island and Rio Grande combine on Pacific Coast business. Municipal elections in France. Printers arranging an entertainment in honor of G. W. Childs. English troops in Spain with Da Costa. Railway accident in Michigan. Sensational divorce suit at Detroit. The Columbia and Snake Rivers irrigated. The great six days' walk opened at New York.

An Age of Inquiry.

The present age is one of unrest. It is also an age of unsettled opinion. The traditions and the methods of the past are not sufficient for us. We doubt and we reason before we accept what have long been regarded as established truths. In political, in scientific, as well as in religious things, this assertion holds true.

And the reason of this is because that into the civilization of today so many elements enter that did not enter into and form a part of the life of the past. There is today no such thing as continued isolation of thought or of belief. Agitation, of whatever form, is extended. What we think in our closets is made known upon the house-tops. The words that we speak in our homes are carried by electric currents across miles of silent space.

It is this continual contact of mind with mind, this restless mental force operating in every direction, and through multiplied channels that has pushed the world from its old anchorage and sent it out on new voyages of discovery, with new isms for its pilot and with fresh forms of philosophy, in which it seeks to express itself.

This condition of things has its hopeful as well as its alarming features. There is reason for alarm, lest it go too far and drift into the current of skepticism. There is hope, because it is an age of inquiry, when men are searching into the primal meaning of things, and are unwilling to accept another'sipse dixit as authority for their belief.

We are no believers in the theory that the past was better than today—better in loyalty to country and to principle as in its adherence to religious truth. Today enlightened conviction where it does exist has a stronger hold upon men than all the unquestioning dogmatism of the past ever had. There is no danger in the bold questionings of science when they are put forth in the spirit of honest inquiry. Truth that will not stand the severest tests of science and of philosophy are not worthy of our acceptance. But where science and religion seemingly conflict we should be slow to assert that religion is at fault because we cannot harmonize the two.

With what grave fears religious men regarded the science of geology when it was first introduced with the marvelous history of untold ages written upon its rocky page. The atheist lifted up his voice in triumph, declaring that the record of the world's creation, as written by Moses, was proved to be false by the story of the rocks. Untold periods of time had left their impress upon them. The world was old six thousand years ago, and the story of the Jewish historian they declared to be an idle tale. They had not learned the sublime interpretation which enlightened geologists gave to that concise yet inspired history. They had not learned where to place their periods, nor the pause which ensues between that record of "the beginning," and the later history of completed creation. When with an intelligent understanding they were able to read it they discovered that there was no conflict, but rather the most convincing harmony.

Thus it is in this age that we have new means of discovering truth, and fresh stimulus for research and thorough investigation exists, and the great questions and problems of life provoke the richest controversy, yet so long as we are actuated by honest purposes, in pushing our inquiries the world will be in no danger from conflicting opinions. They will rather help us the sooner to reach the truth.

A Bold Bluff and a Hollow Pretense.

Mr. Boyce's paper, the Trombone, which, it is well known, is published chiefly for the private interests and personal glorification of Mr. Boyce himself, has the hardihood to make the following statement editorially:

The Los Angeles delegation to the State Convention proposed, with entire unanimity, Col. Boyce for a place on the State Executive Committee. This was done, the delegates not first ascertaining whether he would be willing to serve in that capacity or not. That was a friendly action on the part of the delegation toward Col. Boyce, and signified an appreciation of his ability for affairs that must have been extremely gratifying to him. But as soon as he was apprised of what had been done, he resolved to decline the position.

Mr. Boyce's personal organ is very greatly in error. Upon the authority of delegates and others, who were on the spot, we are able to answer that, so far from Mr. Boyce being innocently unaware of the steps which were being taken to place him on the State Executive Committee, all those steps originated directly in him. He worked for several days and nights, like a beaver, to obtain the coveted appointment, circulating a paper for signatures, and succeeding only so far as to get part of the Los Angeles delegation to name him. Finding, however, that he was too thoroughly known in the State Committee to give him any chance of election, he ostentatiously withdrew, in his usual hypocritical style, "in the interest of harmony" (cheerful), stating further that his manifold and multifarious

"business engagements" would not permit him to serve; that he had enemies in Los Angeles county, etc., and expressing the fear that he might be compelled to leave the State before the end of the campaign, etc.

We make this little correction simply in the interest of historic harmony, so that when the "Life of an Olegianin Scherer," in three volumes, comes to be written, the biographer may not be led astray.

Corrections.

In the editorial on the proposed charter published in yesterday's TIMES, a couple of material errors occurred which changed the meaning of what was intended. We quote from paragraph II: "Four votes are necessary to the passage of a measure, and, if vetoed by the Mayor, the vote of the full Council [five] is necessary to 'provide' the safeguard" the word "provide" should have been *override*. In the paragraph (IX) relating to the provision for raising money for the purpose of acquiring a system of waterworks, etc., the second sentence reads: "This contemplates the purchase—if it can be legally done—of the present system of the City Water Company," etc. The word "if" should have been *when*. The purchase contemplated can be legally effected at the expiration of the company's present franchise several years hence.

THE Trombone having been most ingloriously "scooped" on the Blaine special to the Philadelphia Times, attempts to crawl out of the hole by publishing a cock-and-bull story to the effect that the Associated Press is engaged in an organized effort to "down" Blaine! The allegation is too absurd to be entitled to the slightest consideration. The Associated Press had nothing to do with originating the story or with the publication of the dispatch in the Philadelphia Times, but it would have been very remiss in its duty as a news-gatherer if it had failed to send its patrons a sensational report which has excited the politicians of the whole continent, and which was first given to the world by a reputable journal of high standing, vouching that the report came from an authentic source. It matters not whether the reports prove to be with or without foundation in fact, so far as the *news* is concerned. The Associated Press is non-partisan and impartial, and gives the denials as promptly and prominently as it gave the original statement—both coming from sources outside of its own agents.

PETROLEUM appears to be very extensively distributed throughout the world. A committee of the Canadian Senate, which has been investigating the resources of the Mackenzie River basin, has presented its report, which includes a description of what is said to be the most extensive petroleum field in America, if not in the world. It is recommended that a tract of about 40,000 square miles be reserved from sale, in order that its value may be more accurately ascertained by exploration and practical tests.

THE tariff discussion is transforming Congress into a debating club. About seventy-five per cent. more members of the House are to speak on the bill, and then it goes to the Senate where there will be another outpouring of oratory.

ADVICES from Europe give assurance that the present heavy stream of immigration to this country will be kept up throughout the year. Ireland, Germany and Italy are furnishing the greatest number.

AMUSEMENTS.

AT THE OPERA-HOUSE.—Tonight Mrs. Langtry begins a week's engagement in *A Looking Glass*, a dramatization for her especial benefit of F. C. Phillips' novel. The heroine of the book, "Lena Despard," is an adventurous pure and simple, but to her rather commonplace wickedness she adds brains, a wonderful tact, and delicate taste in her toilets and her table, and therefore, the history of her triumphs is a somewhat interesting one.

MEN AND WOMEN OF THE COAST.

Judge Dudley of Stockton is in San Francisco.

W. Trimble of Los Angeles is visiting San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Dillon and Miss Mollie Dillon have returned from San Francisco to Los Angeles.

The McDonald divorce suit begins tomorrow in Judge Hunt's court. Clara Belle wants the case heard in open court.

Late advices from Chicago are that Archbishop's health continues to improve. He will leave for Europe on Monday.

Fred Leidl, who has kept an hotel in the Yosemite Valley for years, has left the valley and gone to Los Angeles with his family to reside.

William M. Lent of San Francisco is the only Californian whose name appears among the American members of the Cobden Club.

Judge Wallace of San Francisco has gone to Santa Cruz as a witness in the case of Graham, who is on trial for murdering a man 38 years ago.

James Simmons, United States Consular Agent at San José, Guatemala, is at the Rock Island, San Francisco. He will leave for New York in a few days.

Rev. J. C. Eastman and wife of San Francisco have left for the East. Mr. Eastman goes as delegate to the Presbyterian General Assembly which will convene at Philadelphia shortly.

J. G. Lemmon and wife of Oakland are visiting the interior of San Diego county. Mr. Lemmon is the special agent of the California Board of Forestry, and his mission into the back country is for the purpose of making a thorough study of the varieties of pine trees there found in abundance.

The statement published in several papers to the effect that George H. Arnold had been appointed chief clerk of the Palace Hotel, San Francisco, is an error. Mr. Arnold is assistant manager and Earl Warren is chief clerk, having been appointed to that position soon after the death of Count Smith.

By the steamer Zealandia, which sailed for Honolulu yesterday, there left the Rev. Lambert Conrady, a courageous Catholic missionary, who is to share Father Damien's labors at Molokai, where the lepers of the Hawaiian Kingdom are located. Rev. Conrady appreciates the fact that he is leaving America, never to return, in order to live in the leper village and administer the sacrament to the shunned and afflicted inhabitants. His contraction of the disease is as certain as his existence, but this does not deter him from following out the course which his religious zeal has dictated.

DOUBLE DISASTER.

A Railway Wreck Causes an Explosion.

Many Houses Shattered and Several Persons Killed.

Mrs. Beem Tells Another Story About the General's Death.

Bishop Fowler Delivers a Remarkable Sermon at New York—A Great Six-days' Walk Begun—Regular Weekly Corp Report—Other Eastern News.

By Telegram to The Times.
 MT. CARMEL (Pa.), May 6.—[By the Associated Press.] Between 10 and 11 o'clock last night a terrible accident occurred on the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, between this place and Locust Gap. A freight train consisting of 75 cars, bound for Williamsport, became disconnected by the breaking of a coupling, and the engine and three cars ran half a mile before the crew discovered that the train was divided. The first section awaited the arrival of the second at the foot of a heavy grade, and the brakemen losing control of the second section, it dashed into the first part, causing an explosion in the third car, which was loaded with Dupont powder.

At the scene of the accident the railroad runs along a steep hill, at the bottom of which stood two rows of houses occupied by Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron Company's employes. On the hillside stood little cottages occupied by John Quinn and his family of four children, two boys and two girls. The force of the explosion wrecked the buildings, 17 in all, and the stores set fire to the ruins. Quinn and his two little girls were burned to death. The two boys escaped with burns.

Simon Merwick's family consisted of Mary and Willie Canvaugh, adopted children, aged respectively 8 and 14. Alice Merwick, aged 5, and her wife and a new-born baby. Merwick carried his wife from the burning building, but the children were burned to death.

Thirty persons were injured; those most seriously were: Mrs. Miles Dougherty, leg broken, bruised and cut; her mother, Mrs. Mathews, cut, bruised and internally injured; Mary, daughter of Mrs. Miles, neck cut and bruised; Andrew McElwee, right eye destroyed and neck cut; John Doulan, left hand amputated and cut about the wrist; Patrick McManus, injured; Mrs. Miles. Simon Merwick, suffering from shock, her condition being serious.

Several of the injured were sent to the miners' hospital. In all, 12 cars were destroyed and 17 houses with their furniture. All the windows in the Locust Gap churches and schools were broken and the doors blown off. In Mt. Carmel a large store had the windows broken. The total loss is estimated at \$75,000. Wrecking crews have the road open again for travel.

CROP REPORTS.

The Recent Rains Generally Favorable to the Farmers.

WASHINGTON, May 6.—[By the Associated Press.] The weather corp bulletin says: "General rains occurred during the week in Oregon, Washington Territory and California, reducing the season's deficiency and probably improving the prospect for the growing crops. The rainfall for the season has been less than usual in the central valleys and generally throughout the cotton region. In the wheat region of the Ohio Valley and in the tobacco regions of Virginia, North Carolina and Kentucky, about 80 to 90 per cent. of the usual amount of rainfall has occurred. Slight excesses of rainfall for the season are reported from the southern portions of the Gulf States, Nebraska, Dakota and Southern Iowa, and the interior of New England and the Middle Atlantic States, and large excesses are reported from Minnesota, Dakota and Nebraska, where seeding has been temporarily suspended, owing to cold and heavy rains. In Illinois, Missouri, Kansas, Arkansas and Louisiana the weather has been generally favorable, and the growing crops have probably revived during the week."

BISHOP FOWLER.

His Sermon at the New York Methodist Mass-meeting.

NEW YORK, May 6.—[By the Associated Press.] All the galleries and mammoth lower floor of the Metropolitan Opera-house were crowded this afternoon at the mass-meeting of Methodists under the auspices of the New York City Church Extension and Missionary Society. The sermon was preached by Bishop Charles H. Fowler, D.D., LL.D., of San Francisco. He spoke on the death of Jesus Christ to save mankind, and said it was the coarsest and most brutal cruelty to punish the innocent for the guilty, but Christ died to save the world.

"Sin," he continued, "is not punishable on its own account, not because of its desecration of the human body, but because it is sin, and it is punished because it is sin, and it is punished because of the demands of the innocent. Sin has no right, not even the right to be punished. Righteousness commands justice. Law must have the sanction of a penalty, otherwise it will be only advice."

In conclusion, Bishop Fowler said that Christ was an example of the penalty dying to save the world. Groups of clergymen about the opera-house discussed with great interest these views of the Bishop, after the close of the meeting.

GEN. BEEM'S DEATH.

His Wife Says He First Tried to Kill Her.

CHICAGO, May 6.—[By the Associated Press.] The Times will print a statement to the effect that the Veteran Union League of Chicago, of which the late Gen. Martin Beem was a member, will probably hold a meeting to discuss measures for investigating the mystery of his supposed suicide in Nebraska. Mrs. Beem arrived here today from Alton, where she attended the burial of the dead soldier. A new feature of the case is her statement that the General attempted to murder her before he shot himself. This does not correspond with the previous version of the tragedy received in Chicago and supposed to have been derived originally from Mrs. Beem. They were, in effect, that the two shots fired were both directed by the General against himself. Mrs. Beem's statement here is that she was awakened by feeling a pistol in the hands of the General being pressed against her, and that the charge was deflected by her throwing up her arm, the ball cutting a hole in her dress at the shoulder. Gen. Beem, she says, immediately turned the weapon upon himself and died almost instantly.

A RAILWAY DEAL.

The Rock Island and Rio Grande Join Forces.

CHICAGO, May 6.—[By the Associated Press.] The Times will say tomorrow: General Manager St. John of the Rock Island is back from his western tour. While he was at Denver a meeting of the Chicago, Rock Island and Colorado was held for the purpose of taking action on the agreement between the Rock Island and Rio Grande for trackage and terminal

facilities between Denver and Colorado Springs. The matter had been previously decided upon, and only needed formal acceptance. There is no longer any question that the Rock Island is preparing to affiliate with the Denver and Rio Grande on Pacific Coast business. It is understood that contracts have already been drawn up under this arrangement, and will be signed after the completion of the Colorado Springs connection. The Rock Island has heretofore given Pacific Coast business to the Union Pacific and has worked against the Denver and Rio Grande, so that a complete change will be brought about by the new arrangement.

A GREAT WALK.

The Six Days' Contest in New York Brilliantly Opened by the Associated Press.

NEW YORK, May 6.—[By the Associated Press.] The great six-days' walk for the world's championship opened at Madison Square Garden tonight under the most favorable auspices. The beautiful weather drew thousands of spectators, and the scenes within and without the great garden were something unprecedented in the history of walking-matches in this city. Promptly at 9 o'clock the public were admitted, and the rush into the building for a few minutes was alarmingly great. At 10 o'clock 5000 people were in the arena, and the track was in splendid shape and brilliantly lighted. In the absence of John L. Sullivan, who was to have given the word, Jack Dempsey started the men at five minutes after midnight. There were 44 starters, including many well-known pedestrians. Among those in front, as soon as the word was given, were George Cartwright, Gus Guerrero, George Littlewood, Dan Herty, Peter Panchot, D. Dillon and others. The following is the 1 o'clock score, laps omitted: Littlewood, 9 miles; Herty, 8; Cartwright, 9; Guerrero, 9; Hughes, 8; Dillon, 7; Hart, 8; Panchot, 6; Hegleman, 8; Noromac, 7; Connor, 8; Vint, 8; Cox, 8; Golden, 8; Newhart, 7.

The race will be the last in Madison Square Garden. The track has been carefully measured to eight laps, a mile and nine inches. Each entry pays \$50, and must make 100 miles in the first 24 hours to stay in the race, and the breaker of Albert's record is to receive \$1000.

THE TYPOS' FRIEND.

How Printers Propose to Do Honor to G. W. Childs.

PHILADELPHIA, May 6.—[By the Associated Press.] In honor of the occasion and in order to show their appreciation of George W. Childs' friendship for printers, the co-delegates of the International Union, who have formed an association in this city, are making elaborate preparations for a banquet to be held on the evening of Mr. Childs' birthday. It has been sought to gather distinguished printers of the country and representative men of the city together to make the affair a successful one. Already acceptances have been received from six Congressmen, Hon. John M. Farguhar of Buffalo, Amos J. Cummings of New York, J. H. Gallinger of New Hampshire, John Nichols of North Carolina, Thomas H. Hudd of Wisconsin and Thomas Thompson of California. Hon. John H. Oberly has also accepted, as also has the veteran printer, Hon. Simon Cameron.

Death of Gen. Warner Lewis.

DUBUQUE, May 6.—Gen. Warner Lewis, one of the most prominent men of this region, died last night. He was descended from one of the old families of Virginia. He came to this region in 1828, served in the Black Hawk war, was a member of the Territorial and State Legislatures and served as Speaker in the House. He was Surveyor General of Iowa, Wisconsin and Minnesota under Presidents Pierce and Buchanan. For 24 years he has been Recorder of Dubuque county. He was very popular and highly respected.

Severe on Donnelly.

ST. PAUL (Minn.), May 6.—J. G. Pyle, an editorial writer of the Pioneer Press, this morning has an amusing and ingenious three-column *reductio ad absurdum* on the Donnelly episode, which he applies to the play of Hamlet in all seriousness, edifying this remark as the whole statement: "Don Nill be ye author, politician, and mountebank, while work out ye secret of this play. Ye same is a day's eye."

Sensational Divorce Suit.

DETROIT (Mich.), May 6.—Mrs. W. G. Thompson has commenced divorce proceedings against W. G. Thompson on the grounds of infidelity and cruelty. One of the co-respondents named in the bill is a handsome mulatto, the wife of a barber. Mrs. Thompson, being a Catholic, asks only for a limited separation and her dowry share in his estate.

Gen. Crook at Chicago.

CHICAGO, May 6.—Gen. Crook, the new commander of the military department of which Chicago is the headquarters, arrived here today, accompanied by his family and personal staff. After a brief visit to the officers of the department he spent the remainder of the day at the hotel receiving callers.

Too Much Athletics.

HANOVER (N. H.), May 6.—The Dartmouth faculty has decided that the students must drop foot-ball, base-ball or general athletics, because of the excessive amount of time and money required to conduct them all.

Voorhees After Vindication.

WASHINGTON, May 6.—Senator Voorhees will be given a reception by members of the Irish Democratic Club, in this city, on the night of the 17th inst. On that occasion Senator Voorhees will review the charges made against him by Mr. Ingalls, that he was not in sympathy with the Union during the war. He claims that he will show by documentary evidence, in part, that the charges are untrue.

Rising Rivers.

PORTLAND (Or.), May 6.—During the past winter but a small quantity of snow fell among the several mountain ranges of Oregon, Washington Territory and Idaho. The snow is rapidly melting in the mountains, and both the Columbia and Snake Rivers are rising slowly.

Hollister Happenings.

HOLLISTER, May 6.—At the monthly horse market held here yesterday 71 horses were registered, of which 38 were sold. The Floral Fair has been in progress during last week and closed yesterday. Wells' Opera-house was filled with the floral products of San Benito county.

Ocean Steamer Movements.

LONDON, May 6.—The British King, from Philadelphia for Liverpool, arrived at Queenstown today.

NEW YORK, May 6.—Arrived: Etruria from Liverpool, La Gascogne from Havre, Chateau Yquem from Marseilles.

Lost Three Fingers.

GRASS VALLEY, May 6.—This morning, while Charles McStravick was riding in a buggy, a colt by a line, the colt slipped, tearing off three fingers of McStravick's left hand.

The Oldest Mason Dead.

MEXICO (Mo.), May 6.—Alfred Barnes died today, at the age of 98 years. He had been a Mason for 75 years, and is said to have been the oldest member of the order in the world.

More Pauper Immigrants.

NEW YORK, May 6.—The steamship Rhatia, just arrived, had on board 66 Greek passengers, who were detained at Castle Garden on the charge of being paupers.

Light Salmon Catch.

PORTLAND (Or.), May 6.—From all reports along the lower Columbia, the run of salmon is quite light for the present season. Much difficulty is found to secure a sufficient force of men to handle the boats.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Carl Schurz Hobnobbing with Bismarck.

The Chancellor Declares That France Does Not Mean Fight.

Russia's Military Chiefs Say She Is Too Weak for War.

Emperor Frederick Has Another Serious Relapse—A Deadly Hail Storm in India—Boulanger Declared the Leader of the National Party in France.

By Telegram to The Times.
 BERLIN, May 6.—[By Cable and Associated Press.] It is stated that Prince Bismarck expressed to Carl Schurz a positive conviction that the peace of Europe should be maintained. The Chancellor said that he thought the reinstatement of Bogdanovich by the Russian Government afforded no ground for apprehension. He was confident that the Czar's word would prove more powerful than that of Gen. Ignatieff and his partisans. With regard to France, the Chancellor said that the disturbance of peace through any Boulanger adventurer was out of the question. On this point he spoke with such emphasis that Schurz gathered that Prince Bismarck desired his views, which are so much at variance with those of the press, should be made known. Schurz has gone to Hamburg. He will return here in June.

EMPEROR FREDERICK LOSES GROUND.

BERLIN, May 6.—The Emperor was feverish during last night, and was frequently disturbed by an increased discharge of pus. His temperature rose to nearly 38° Celsius. By morning it had fallen to 37.9°, but the Emperor felt exhausted and the doctors advised him not to leave his bed. Today there has been no discharge of pus, and the patient had a tolerably quiet day. His face has a fairly healthy color, and his eyes are bright. His breathing, however, is difficult and rapid. The Emperor is always pleased when he makes himself understood by signs and whispers. He finds writing irksome. The Empress has recovered from her attack of neuralgia. Today she drove to Berlin to visit the Empress Augusta.

Another assassin has broken in the Emperor's throat.

ANOTHER BOULANGER MANIFESTO.

PARIS, May 6.—The League of Patriots has issued a manifesto in which Boulanger is styled the leader of the National party. Two million copies of the first installment of Gen. Boulanger's work on the German invasion, which will be brought out next Thursday, are to be distributed gratis throughout France. In the preface to his work, Boulanger again sets forth the Boul

REID'S RIDDLE.

Blaine's Champion Indulges in Enigmas.

He Says the Maine Man Is Out of the Race,

But Would Make the Race If His Party Insisted on It.

The Editor Declares That There Is No Combination to Force the Plumed Knight to Run, but Hints That There May Yet Be One.

By Telegraph to The Times.

New York, May 5.—[By the Associated Press.] "The comments in today's Tribune reflect my sentiments exactly," said Whitelaw Reid, the editor, to a reporter of the World, as he pointed out a paragraph. It said that the story of the Philadelphia Times correspondent was like the recent stuff about Mr. Blaine's dreadful state of health, chiefly bosh. Continuing, Mr. Reid said: "I do not know that I need say any more. There is nothing in the story."

"Then you believe Blaine will not be a candidate?"

"He has done all in his power to prevent it. He was perfectly sincere in withdrawing his name from consideration, and he did it in good season. He did it against the earnest and vehement protest of every friend, so far as I know, who had any idea of what was impending. The field has been absolutely open and free ever since to any candidate who could give a reasonable promise of securing enough of the doubtful States to secure election. The sound Republican who could now convince the party that he could probably get more votes than any other sound Republican in doubtful States would be sure of the cordial support of those who have heretofore pushed Blaine."

"Is it true, Mr. Reid, that Blaine's friends in New York have been pushing Mr. Blaine in spite of his letter of declination?"

"As far as I know there is nothing in that. I certainly have not been concerned in any combination or organization to push him, nor I have reason to suppose that any of the other gentlemen named in the Philadelphia letter have been. I have waited, and I think all are waiting to see if anybody else develops such popular strength as would seem to give assurance of carrying the doubtful States. If good grounds could be shown for hoping that Sherman could carry New York I should be delighted, and would give him my heartiest support. The same might be said of Harrison, Gresham or Allison. If Chancey M. Depew himself, or his most sagacious political friend, believed that while carrying certain doubtful States in the East, he would not run the greatest risk of losing the vote of the Republican States, at the West, we would support him with affection and enthusiasm. The Chicago convention, when it meets, will be above all merely personal considerations."

"Then do you think there is any possibility of Mr. Blaine's nomination?"

"Yes, a possibility. Blaine has withdrawn his name as a candidate, which was his right. The party is engaged in considering the names of other candidates who are offered under the prevailing volunteer system, and the convention will do the same. If, after full consideration, I believe to find any other candidate about whose strength in doubtful States it feels an equal degree of confidence, it may finally conclude, as Mr. Lincoln did at a certain period of the war, that the volunteer business is played out, and that a draft must be ordered. The contingency may never occur, and at present it is certainly distant; but if it should occur, I believe the service of the Republican party at this time to be in the highest sense the service of the country, and see no reason why Blaine, more than any other citizen who has sought and received honor from his party, could or should be exempt from its draft. To refuse under such circumstances would, in fact, be not unlike desertion in the face of an enemy. If the Presidency is not an office to be sought, as some say, it is certainly one not to be refused. I do not know any public man in the United States big enough to undertake to refuse the greatest office on earth without making himself ridiculous, or worse."

ALAMEDA DEMOCRACY.

Preferences of the Delegates to the

Los Angeles Convention. SAN FRANCISCO, May 6.—[By the Associated Press.] The 164 Democrats who sat in the Alameda County Democratic Convention yesterday elected the following delegates to the State Convention: F. K. Krauth, Jr., J. N. Zeckman, W. D. Smith, N. J. Crooks, John Sweeney, Jacob Hanna, T. C. Londrigan, T. F. Hendrick, P. J. Matthews, Henry Dusterberf, J. B. Clark, James Neylan, J. B. Mackie, Robert McKillian, Thomas Moran, W. W. Foote, Frank J. Moffit, M. K. Houghton, James Elliott, John M. English, P. E. Dalton, Con Brosnahan, O. C. Kirk, Andrew Hampel; at large, James J. White, R. M. Fitzgerald, Henry C. McKee and M. J. Kerwin.

After the delegates to the Democratic State Convention were elected in Alameda county, yesterday, the 38 delegates to Los Angeles organized by electing a chairman and secretary. It was resolved to leave Oakland for Los Angeles on the afternoon train of Sunday, May 13th. The entire delegation is sold for James J. White for delegate to the St. Louis convention from the Third Congressional District, and is practically unanimous for the election of William D. English, chairman of the Democratic State Committee for delegate at large for St. Louis, and for Col. M. F. Tarpey in the same capacity.

The Arizona Democracy.

PHOENIX (Ariz.), May 6.—All delegates are present for the Democratic Territorial Convention, which meets tomorrow.

Base-ball.

STOCKTON, May 6.—The Stocktons were unable to hit Creaner today, and the Pioneers defeated the home team. The playing was spirited and brilliant. Creaner pitched an excellent game, but three hits being made off his delivery, while the Pioneers found Lorrigan for six hits, and he gave five men bases on balls. Score: Pioneers, 5; Stocktons, 3.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 6.—The game of baseball today between the Haverlys and Greenhods & Morans was won by the latter; score, 8 to 5.

NEW YORK, May 6.—Brooklyn, 3; Baltimore, 7. CINCINNATI, May 6.—Cincinnati, 14; Kansas City, 7. LOUISVILLE, May 6.—Louisville, 2; St. Louis, 4.

Went into the River.

REPUBLIC (Mich.), May 6.—A freight train on the Milwaukee and Northern road this afternoon broke through a bridge over the Michigan River at Floodwood. The engine and eight cars went into the river. The fireman and head brakeman were drowned. The engineer freed himself from the wreck and escaped.

Drowning.

PORTLAND (Or.), May 6.—Walter McMillen, mate on board the steamer Wonder, fell overboard today on the lower Columbia and was drowned. He was aged 37 years. He was drawing water with a bucket, and losing his balance, fell overboard. The body was not recovered.

A Clergyman's sudden Death. NEW YORK, May 6.—Rev. Charles J. Clarke, assistant secretary of the Methodist

Conference, died today at noon at the Sturtevant House, from a sudden attack of diphtheria.

I AM A REPUBLICAN.

Robert Ingersoll's Famous Statement of His Political Faith.

"I am opposed to the Democratic party, and want to tell you why. Every ordinance of secession ever drawn was done by a Democrat. Every man that tried to tear the old flag down was a Democrat. Every enemy this Republic has had for 25 years was a Democrat. Every man that starved Union soldiers, refusing them a crust in the extremity of death, was a Democrat. The man that assassinated Abraham Lincoln was a Democrat. Every man that sympathized with the assassin—every man that was glad that the noblest President ever elected was dead—was a Democrat. Every man that wanted the privilege of whipping another man to make him work for nothing and pay him with lashes on his naked back, was a Democrat. Every man that raised bloodhounds to pursue human beings was a Democrat. Every man that clutched babies from the breasts of shrieking, shuddering, crouching mothers and sold them into slavery was a Democrat. Every man that swore he would never pay the bonds—every man that swore he never would redeem the greenbacks, every man of his country's credit, calumniator of his country's honor, was a Democrat. Every man that hid in the bushes and shot at Union men simply because they were trying to enforce the laws of their country, was a Democrat. Every man that cursed Lincoln because he issued the Emancipation Proclamation was a Democrat. Every man who believes a State could get out of the Union at pleasure, every man who believed that the grand fabric of American Government could be made to crumble instantly into dust at the touch of treason, was a Democrat. Every man who tried to burn asylums in the city of New York was a Democrat. Every man who tried to fire New York was a Democrat—although he knew thousands would perish, and that the great serpents of flames leaping from one building to another, would clutch children from their mothers' arms—every man that did it was a Democrat. Recollect! Every man that tried to spread the smallpox and yellow fever in the North was a Democrat. Soldiers, every scar you have on your heroic bodies was given you by a Democrat. I am a Republican."

That's What Kills Them.

[Washington Herald.] I met a gentleman, one who knows the Supreme Court as well as any other man in the land. He is a bon-vivant, a frequent diner-out, in circles where he is apt to meet the members of that august body, and he said to me: "They are all, with one or two exceptions, good feeders and heavy drinkers. Now wait, although never an intemperate or excessive drinker, could drink as much as any man I ever sat at the table with—drink like a gentleman, I mean—and carry it off gracefully. And eat! Why he ate everything in every course that was brought to him. Good digestion waited on appetite and his appetite was equal to his digestion. Hence his vigorous health and ripe years. And he enjoyed a good after-dinner story; he could tell one himself. There was nothing stiff or starchy about him; he was always gracious and good-natured. But he has always puzzled me how those old codgers could eat and drink like a London alderman, carry their loads home, and still be able to do duty, write opinions by night and appear on the bench the next morning as fresh as daisies, albeit they are clad in black gowns and look like a row of crows or ravens on a perch. I can't do it, you know, and I'm an old-time diner-out. And I can tell you there are a number of Senators who can do the same thing. Edmunds is one of them. He is a three-finger brandy-drinker during the day, and no slouch at wine, champagne, or anything that comes along at dinner."

Their Differences Settled.

[San Diego Union, May 6.] There was filed in the Superior Court yesterday two stipulations which put an end to what, at one time promised to be troublesome litigation between Hanbury & Garvey and the International Company. The stipulations are in the suit of Edward A. Freeman against Hanbury & Garvey, and in the counter suit of Hanbury & Garvey against the International Company. It is recited that the claims having been fully compromised and settled between the parties, all attachments, garnishments, liens, etc., shall be released and all proceedings in the cases dismissed.

It will be remembered that the litigation began several months ago, when Edward Freeman, as assignee of the International Company, entered an attachment suit against Hanbury & Garvey to recover \$100,000, money claimed to be due on sales made by the firm while acting as agent of the corporation. Hanbury & Garvey responded, by bringing suit for \$500,000, alleged to be due as commissions on sales made for the company. The result of the suits was the temporary tying up of the International Company's enterprise, and the development of the great enterprise was blocked until a few weeks ago, when, at a meeting held in New York between the company and its agents, differences were adjusted. It is pursuant to this settlement that the stipulations were filed yesterday.

The Vrooman-Dargie Contest.

[San Francisco Call.] It is asserted that the Vrooman-Dargie contest in the Seventeenth district is genuine, and that the reason of it is an ambition on the part of Dargie to be State Senator, and a split in the railroad forces, by which the new railroad influence, supported by the Huntington and Crocker part of the concern, will endorse Dargie, and the old influence of Stanford, Gage, etc., will stand by Vrooman. It is said that Fred M. Campbell, City Superintendent of Schools, and an old-time supporter of Vrooman, will assist in Dargie's fight, because the Senator was lukewarm in Campbell's support at the last election. However it may be, Mr. Dargie's paper prints everything that may be published in other papers with reference to the contest, and he has announced himself in the advertising columns as a candidate.

Probably a Hoax.

[San Diego Bee.] Yesterday afternoon, about 1 o'clock, a man by the name of John Bolmann picked up a bottle on the beach, at the foot of Twentieth street, in which was a water-stained piece of paper with the following written on it: "Lost at sea, April 27th," and signed Shelton and Reeves.

The cork did not fit the bottle tightly, and when picked up the bottle was filled with water, and the writing was almost obliterated. As no name of any ship was given, the matter is in all probability a hoax, which it is attempted to perpetrate upon the public by one of the many pleasure parties who have been sailing on the bay.

TEMPLETON TOPICS.

Railroad and Other News from the Flourish San Luis Obispo.

[San Luis Obispo Republic.] This thriving little town is alive with business invigorated by the prospect of a speedy resumption of work on the Southern Pacific extension up the valley toward San Luis Obispo. This is assuredly a wise move on the part of the Southern Pacific Company, and is doubtless hastened by the betterment of the Atchison Company securing the right of way to the sea at Santa Barbara. This mighty opponent of the Southern Pacific is steadily and surely pushing her way to the California metropolis, and the frowning gorges of the Gaviota will ere long resound with her loud knocking for admission to this fertile valley. We are ready to meet either her way, let them come.

The completion of the Southern Pacific line will open to settlement a large tract of excellent country for all purposes, which has heretofore been rendered practically worthless by its isolation from any convenient market. Few people, even in this section, who have not seen it, have any idea of the large area of valuable land which lies in the Upper Salinas Valley. Better land for agricultural purposes cannot be found on the face of the globe.

The land is of the rich sandy loam character, so much prized by horticulturists in Southern California, and while irrigation is not necessary to insure bountiful crops, there is an abundance of water in the numerous mountain streams.

The fuel question will be for ever settled in this section when the railroad furnishes us the means of transporting wood from the almost inexhaustible forests of white and live oak which cover hill and vale for hundreds of miles in extent.

The apple, pear, peach and vine thrive well in the soil of this section, and under favorable circumstances will produce bountiful crops without irrigation. J. V. Webster, a large landowner east of Templeton, has planted 35,000 vines the present year, and all are looking well. Many have planted a lesser number, and the increase will continue until this fertile valley shall rival the Santa Clara or Sonoma valleys as a fruit-growing section. Lands are selling at reasonable rates, and as eastern people are beginning to realize the true worth of California homes, we expect to see this section settled up rapidly with prosperous farmers.

A large colony of Swedes is soon to be located a short distance from Templeton. They have purchased land and laid out a town, which is named after some popular Swedish author or poet.

Templeton has an excellent public school, a church, several good stores, a first-class drug store, lumber yard, livery stables, a bank in course of erection, and a good first-class hotelier. The Templeton Hotel, which is under the management of Mr. Short, is becoming a popular one for the traveling public. The West Coast Land Company have their headquarters here, and furnish information on all matters pertaining to California lands gratuitously, and they are undeniably correct and responsible. This company, under the management of C. H. Phillips, has disposed of about \$800,000 worth of land in the past 18 months.

Templeton also has a wide-awake, live newspaper, the Templeton Times, with an editor of reliable journalistic helm. Capt. Haley is always wide awake to the welfare of Templeton and the surrounding country.

We say, hasten the day when we will be able to extend our congratulations to our neighbor by the iron horse.

SAVED HER BUSTLE.

Story of a Lady Passenger on the Queen of the Pacific.

[San Francisco Independent.] A lady passenger on the Queen of the Pacific gives a lively account of the landing. She was lying seashore in her berth, when she felt the shock which was probably due to the shifting of the cargo. Clinging to her berth, she noticed the tendency of things to rise to an angle of 45°, her dress hanging on the other side of the stateroom swinging directly into her face. There was no real panic, although the situation was somewhat strained. In the engine-room the men were working up to their necks in water. Finally the last vestige of fire was drowned, and the order came to "man the lifeboats." The lady who tells the story grabbed her bustle and her corsets and watched from under the pillow, leaving the dress still hanging, as the ship passed rapidly by two sailors to the side and dropped into a boat. Boats swarmed about the vessel. Where they all came from is a mystery. 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FARM AND RANGE.

THE USE OF NATURAL AND ARTIFICIAL FERTILIZERS.

Good Openings for Mixed Agriculture in Southern California—The Best Horse to Raise—Bamboo for Fence-making—Notes.

We have several times called attention in these columns to the great openings for mixed agriculture in Southern California. There is no need of heralding the advantages which this section offers to those who desire to engage in the industry of fruit growing. That has been sufficiently dilated upon—that to such an extent, in fact, that many who are not familiar with the agricultural resources of Southern California have been led to believe that fruit growing is the only remunerative pursuit in this section. Nothing is further from the truth. The very fact that so large a proportion of those who settle on land in Southern California engage in fruit growing shows that this section affords a good market for produce such as hay, root crops, etc., which the fruit-growers do not raise. Then, again, persons of modest means are unable to wait for an income until their orchards come into bearing. In such cases it is necessary to raise some other products, and there is also a good market for such. As long as eggs, chickens, butter, cheese, potatoes and a score of other farm products are imported from the East by the carload, there is no danger of overdoing the production in Southern California. Unfavorable reports of the coming grain crop continue to arrive from all parts of the Western States and from the San Joaquin Valley. Meantime, the crop prospects in Southern California are very good, and our farmers should realize good prices.

Fertilizers, Natural and Artificial.

(Extract from a paper read by Rev. F. N. Knapp of Plymouth before the Massachusetts Horticultural Society March 24th.) Mr. Knapp said he had tested by careful experiment the value of almost every commercial fertilizer on the list, comparing their effects in acre lots side by side and in garden patches. He had also brought from New Jersey and used on his land a schooner cargo of their famous "marl," to see how it would work on the Plymouth soil. He wished he had left it in its native bed, where it was deposited years ago. The first demand under the law of nature was that we secure those aids or appliances which will develop into productive agents the power latent in the soil of the field. He would name air and water as the two great appliances first of all to be looked after and secured by the horticulturist. Their value is too often neglected in the eager demand for commercial fertilizers, which will supply the largest percentage of nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash. The farmer must secure the effective help of the two natural agents, air and water. He did not intend to refer to irrigation, but to the provision which should be made on a liberal scale for having them permeate the soil freely and perform their own peculiar service.

And exactly what is this service? It is by the chemical action upon the native material in the soil to convert into "plant food" what else were dead matter. An immense amount of such matter lies unused and utterly unusable for lack upon it of air and water to put it in such form that plants can assimilate it. The fact of the existence of this vast supply of the raw material in many soils which seem utterly lacking in fertility was recognized by Prof. Atwater in a lecture given before the Horticultural Society a few weeks ago, when, in recapitulating the principles of plant nutrition, he said that "soils fail to furnish food for crops, not so much because they have not abundant stores, as because the materials are not in available forms." The infertility of many soils," he said, "is due more to their mechanical condition than to the lack of plant food. Such soils want amendment first and manures afterward." He further advised the direct action of fertilizers in improving the mechanical condition of the soil is often very important.

Now, while barnyard manure and these commercial fertilizers do, by chemical action and combination, incidentally thus act upon this raw material, yet the great agents for enlisting the latter in the service of plant growth are air and water. These are what integrate the mass, separate the useful from the useless part, arouse them from their inactivity, and summon them to do something for covering the fields with green.

This is to be accomplished chiefly by frequent plowing, keeping the earth light, and in gardens by a constant use of the hoe and spade or the broad-tined fork, so that the water, as it falls in rain, may freely penetrate the soil and perform its wonderful mission. This is really a process of irrigation akin to that which in Colorado, by use of water alone, converts arid wastes into fertile fields. The idea that the plow is a tool to be used only once in the Spring and then in the Fall, and that the hoe is chiefly intended for keeping the garden from weeds, is entirely false. The draining aid in the same work, inviting the water to find the way into and then down through the soil.

We are to bear in mind that it is not the value of water as mere moisture that we are now considering it, or as a medium by which available nutrition is carried up as liquid into the growing plant; but it is with special reference to water as an agent for converting raw material into available food. Many a cultivator neglects thus to regard the agency of water, and so to supply it, leaving thereby unused in the soil what is waiting his call, which he applies with liberal hand other forms of food to his garden. Now, so to do would seem as unwise as for a man with oxen idle in his barn to hire, year after year, his neighbor to plow and harrow his fields.

After all which the free admission of air and water into the soil may do, however, for preparing food for a plant from the raw material, there is a constant call for other help, and into one direction has the progress of the age been more marked, and perhaps more promoted, than by the application of scientific methods of the preparation of food for plants.

And not their preparation only, but their nice adaptation to the special wants of individual classes of plants. Each plant is delicately consulted as to the food which it would prefer. Then the place where it is to make its home is carefully examined, to see whether just that kind of food can be found there, and in abundant supply, and, in case it is not found there, other caterers employed by Mr. Bowker or Mr. Mapes or Mr. Bradley immediately furnish it. Literally the appetite of each plant or each family of plants is consulted with almost the care and

success with which a hospitable host would seek to inform himself of what might be the favorite dish of his guest. It is wonderful and instructive to see to what nice shadings of adaptation this preparation of food for plants has been carried. It is instructive and interesting not merely in its practical utility to the cultivator of the soil, but to every one who watches with interest the varied agencies and evidences of the world's advancement.

Here is a soil rich in organic matter on which we wish to raise a crop of grain, but because of the very abundance of organic matter there will be an overgrowth of straw and rootlets, and a splendid show of green, but little of grain. We ask through the chemist what the trouble is. He shows us that phosphoric acid enters largely into the formation of the kernel of grain, and the kernel is what we are after, so we give the stalks food containing 10 or 12 per cent. of soluble phosphoric acid with a liberal amount of potash, and the plant gratefully thanks us for our thoughtful kindness in asking it what food it needed or preferred, and, bowing its head in acknowledgment, it waves to us in autumn whenever we pass that way its golden banners, promising to bring to us its golden grain.

The Best Horse to Raise.

(J. B. J., in Wallace's Monthly.)

The best horse for the common farmer to raise is the draft horse, because it requires less skill to sell him and less expense to put him in condition for the market. The general farmer who owns a 1400 to 1700 draft horse requires no special experience to sell him. It is very easy to ascertain the market value of his horse and put it on him. The buyer is equally posted, and there is no trouble to effect a sale.

The draft horse is lymphatic in temperament, easily broken to harness, and submits cheerfully to labor. The farmer has no need of a professional breaker to educate his horses to go in harness, for long years of patient service of ancestors has fixed in him an hereditary to submit willingly to the obedience of man. There is no tedious process of breaking to undergo, and his lymphatic temperament responds naturally to good feed, and he is quickly put in condition for the market.

A ready market is constantly open to the draft horse, so when the common farmer has a good individual of this breed, he has not long to wait for a buyer after he is conditioned for the market. The demands far exceed the supply. The city of New York annually requires 14,000 of these heavy animals to do her work. They are in active demand in all the larger cities, in the mines, in the lumber regions, and in all places where heavy loads are to be moved by horses. The common farmer who is stocked up with draft horses of suitable weights to meet the demands of the market can turn them into cash at their real value more quickly than any other class of horses.

But we will suppose the common farmer makes up his mind to breed a trotter. He must first understand the rules governing the standard rank of the trotting-horse to see if he has any material on the farm good enough for a foundation. When measured by the nine rules of standard rank he finds his horses as cold-blooded as lizards. He is now in the precarious condition where "many are called but few are chosen." He can cross up the horses on the farm with draft sires so that in two generations he can have individuals that will meet the requirements of the market, but there is a slim outlook to get a trotter with two crosses of trotting sires. He may buy for \$500 a standard-bred trotting brood mare, whose breeding comprises the blood of great trotting families, but her hereditary transmission being zero to the intelligent breeder, but little stress would be laid on her prospective production of speed. The common farmer not being versed in the higher principles of the science of breeding trotters, is sanguine of success with his new acquisition, standard under Rule 7. This mare is associated with a sire great in standard blood, but whose speed hereditary has never been demonstrated by performance or any of his progeny.

If there is anything prominent in any new beginner it is enthusiastic anticipation of success. "Where ignorance is bliss 'tis folly to be wise." The prodigy when foaled is named "None-such," as it is confidently expected that he will develop into one of the greatest performers ever on the turf. When the phenomenon is old enough to be developed, the requisition of a professional's service is required. The break-cart, the road-cart, the sulky, the skeleton wagon, quarter boots, scalpels, skin boots and toe weights play a prominent part in his education. The colt shows some speed, but not that grand folding of the knee and pasterns, or wide, free action behind that delights the eye of a horseman. His action is not so free, bold and far-reaching as is seen in the movement of the most promising youngsters. The colt is entered in stake races and is left far beyond the flag by a competitor with a demonstrated inheritance of speed. I once expressed sympathy for certain nominations that had been distanced in a stake race by Hon. J. I. Case's entry, when he replied: "It is all right. Let them pay their education; I had to for mine."

The farmer who is drawn into the folly of developing and campaigning even good material, will find himself handicapped on every corner for means. He will discover himself in the occupation of monied kings, and powerless to overcome the combinations arrayed against him. Money is master of the situation in acquiring celebrity on the turf, and he will learn that the great performers that create national reputation for their owners in the hands of the princes of wealth, and show his discretion and good judgment by retiring from the unequal contest.

Bamboo for Fence-making.

(W. A. Sanders in Rural Press.)

The fences of the United States are valued at \$4,500,000,000, a sum greater than the cost of all the buildings in all of the towns and cities. A good fence is a permanent improvement. The question is, which is the cheapest and best fence? Farmers are beginning to learn that to build the ordinary rail or plank fence requires ten-fold as much material as is required to build the woven-wire picket fence, which is equally serviceable, durable and far more ornamental than any other practical farm fence; it is not dangerous like barb wire. Many an animal has been injured with the barb-wire fence that with the wire-picket fence would have been uninjured. And here I must tell a little story. A tier of mine engaged in stock-raising procured a carload of laths and set about fencing his place according to the latest improved methods. As the beautiful lines of fence were extended 40 rods or more per day by each machine, run by two men, costing less than half what any other good fence would cost, he was, indeed, proud, as he might be. But his joy was of short duration. His stock of all other kinds of feed and gave their whole time to eating up the laths composing the fence. He looked at them more in astonishment than anger. Finally he got off his horse and thought he, too,

would try the edible qualities of one of his laths. It was of a delicious saltiness. The explanation was simple. The laths were made from logs that were rafted in the salt water of Puget Sound, and had become saturated with salt. Whether by giving his stock an extra amount of salt he can save the balance of his fence or not, remains to be seen. Had he used pickets made from *arundinacea* canes, he would have escaped losing his fence, and the scarcely less annoyance of having his fence imperfect from knotty or cross-grained laths. I claim that this is the only plant of the bamboo, or of any allied species, that has proven of any value in California. The canes grow in dense forests to the height of 30 feet, with the diameter of from three-fourths of an inch to two inches, and are coated with such a hard coating of silica that not even a jack-rabbit will attempt to gnaw them. I estimate that an acre will produce enough four-foot pickets yearly to make six miles of fence. The fence is as easily made as if made of lath, is as light, and very much stronger. The machine we use here to weave it weighs 34 pounds, costs \$20, and with it two men can build, right in the field where it is to stand, 40 rods of fence per day for a cash outlay of 10 cents per rod for the three strands or wire that we use in weaving it. The plant is propagated readily by means of roots or cuttings. The first year's growth from roots will be large enough to make fence pickets, while from cuttings you have to wait till the second year to get a growth sufficiently large. It will grow with a very small fraction of the moisture necessary to the growth of any bamboo or other allied plant. The largest stems, when the septa at the joints are punched out, make excellent pipes to convey irrigating water under ground. You must keep the growing plants from hogs and other livestock, as they devour the tender stems and leaves with an avidity scarcely surpassed by the eating of the lath fence above narrated.

Notes. Irregularity in the amount of food given the cow, will cause her sometimes to dry up. So will worrying, fast driving, or excitement of any kind. An animal giving milk is very sensitive to bad treatment or surrounding influences.

That egg production is not overdone in this country may be seen by the fact that there were imported into the United States for the year ending June 30, 1887, 13,936,054 dozen of eggs, most of which came from Canada, though 130,800 dozen were sent by Belgium and 107,275 dozen by China. There can be no doubt that almost every farmer may make at least a small flock of hens profitable.

Andrew S. Fuller, who is authority on all small fruit, advises planting and cultivating the high-bush huckleberry. He says these can be grown in gardens as certainly as raspberries and blackberries. The difficulty in this, we think, lies in the lack of productiveness of this variety of fruit. The berries are small and do not swell out under the influence of cultivation alone. Perhaps in time more prolific varieties may be originated. The huckleberry of commerce mostly grows wild on land worth little or nothing. The pickers make only fair wages gathering and selling it. If to this cost of harvesting we add that of cultivation and the interest on the value of land, the crop does not pay. This is a reasonable inference, from the fact that, though it has long been known that huckleberries can be grown by cultivation, nobody has yet gone into this as a business.

Wherever grain is largely grown, most farmers have more straw than they can profitably use. Why not, then, save barn room by cutting the grain high and leaving a long stubble? The straw, as a manure, is certainly more evenly distributed than it could be by any other means. Stubble is also no insignificant protection to young clover in winter. It holds the snow over it, when, without the stubble, the field would be windswept and the ground be much more deeply frozen. The contact of the clover leaves with snow in winter keeps the plants from injury, no matter how cold the weather may be. The stubs of straw are, by springtime, mostly flattened to the ground, where they rot under the growing clover in spring. By the time the clover is cut the straw will be thoroughly rotted, so as to give little trouble in haying, if the clover be as strong and rank as it should be.

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